

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

J. W. Cover is in town from Tip Top. Read the notice of agents wanted in this issue.

Read the advertisements of household furniture for sale.

Household furniture for sale cheap, at Mrs. Pannenberg's.

One foot of snow was reported on the Hassayampa divide yesterday.

Bernard Goldman, a prominent merchant of Phenix, is in town.

From two to three car loads of freight arrive daily over the railroad.

For a good meal call at Mrs. Easer's restaurant, west side of the plaza.

One car load of machinery for Diamond Jo's saw mill, arrived yesterday.

The Walnut Grove contractors will pay off their employees on Saturday.

Chas. Curtis & Co. are having their new saloon fitted up in excellent style.

The Walnut Grove correspondent of the Courier, is either a fool or a willful liar.

Painters are at work painting the new depot, which will be ready for use next week.

Parties desiring work can find employment at good wages, at Walnut Grove.

Mrs. Palmer must sell her household furniture this week. Call on her for bargains.

Ed. Lowe, station agent at Prescott, expects to move into the new depot on Saturday.

Diamond Jo Reynolds and Chas. J. Wimple have returned from their business trip east.

The latest catch is, "did you ever see a cent and a quarter?" Don't answer too impulsively.

A car load of machinery for the Arizona Sampling works, is expected now every day.

Bats have already been secured for the three evenings of Miss Minnie Madden's engagement in Prescott.

Dr. Lincoln's services are already in great demand among sick folk, since resuming the practice of medicine.

The Holiness band is working up quite an interest in their meetings. The church is crowded every evening.

Geo. W. Sines had a new Globe incandescent lamp, from Morris Goldwater's, put into the Sarsac saloon today.

The Holiness band has the co-operation of all the ministers, as well as members of all the churches, in this place, in their work.

Ed. Lowe goes out to Seligman today, to transfer the station there. Mr. L. D. Gale, late agent at Chino, will be appointed agent of the Prescott & Arizona Central railroad, at Seligman.

Mrs. A. A. Farish, millinery and fancy goods of the latest style, and at the lowest market prices, are now being daily received, and will advertise a fine opening in a few days.

We are in receipt of the first number of the Phenix Gazette, under the editorial management of Thos. E. Farish. It announces that it will hereafter contain full press dispatches and that other improvements will be made.

It is said that a good clue has been obtained of the incendiary, who recently set fire to the property of the late C. P. Stanton, at Weaver, and there is a fine prospect for the guilty party soon playing checkers with those beneath the town clock.

A fine of \$30 was collected by the city today, for the benefit of the water works, from two young individuals, who thought they could run the municipal government for one night, but who were "caught out," by Chief of Police Dodson. Names suppressed.

Captain Robertson, who has just returned from Isleton monthly rations to the Wallapai Indians, in Mohave county, reports the death, last month, of thirty of these wretched beings with the measles. As there are only about seven hundred in the entire tribe, a death rate of thirty per month, would soon decimate them entirely.

From Friday's Daily.

Indications of another storm.

J. J. Gunn is on the sick list.

Diamond Jo left for Alexandria today.

Geo. W. Nagle will be in Prescott tomorrow.

F. M. Murphy is confined to his room by illness.

Geo. W. Sines left this morning for Walnut Grove.

Chas. Curtis & Co. will open their saloon tomorrow evening.

S. B. Evans has returned from his official trip to Apache country.

There will be a raffle at Maier's saloon on Saturday night for a sofa cover.

Charley Curtis will open his saloon with a fine lunch tomorrow evening.

There is an active demand for seats for the Minnie Madden performance.

Shull & Austin sent out a four horse wagon load of freight for Diamond Jo today.

Geo. W. Ford secured a mummy from the Maricopa Indians, during his visit to Phenix.

Con Burns and his friend, Colonel Blodgett, came in from Cherry creek last evening.

it yet. Engineer Helm is pumping at present, at the rate of about two hundred thousand gallons per day.

Freighters and pack animals are in demand in Prescott.

Billy Gibson, who was recently injured on the Prescott & Arizona Central railroad, is able to be around again.

Col. Robinson, engineer for the Walnut Grove Water Storage company, came in from the big dam last evening.

Sloan & Dougherty will send a special stage out to Walnut Grove tomorrow. A few more passengers can be accommodated.

Superintendent Beach has the railroad in such good condition at present, that he has dispensed with the construction train.

Diamond Jo and Shull & Austin have put a number of men at work repairing the Peck road, the supervisors having refused to do so.

The C. T. Society will hold its regular meeting this evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Randall. The committee having the affair in charge, have prepared an excellent programme.

The liquor dealers of the territory are organizing thoroughly to resist the license law, which from present appearance, seems doomed. A check for \$65 was received last evening by Robert Connell, from Phenix dealers.

Robert Kennedy has the new post-office building fitted up in good style, and that institution will be moved tomorrow night or Sunday, to its new location on Cortes street, just in the rear of Hutchinson's drug store.

S. C. Mott, business manager and advance agent of the Minnie Madden company, handles a number of other theatrical combinations in addition to this, and which he will bring to Prescott, provided the present venture proves remunerative.

Joseph Daley was lodged in jail yesterday to answer a charge of assault on Stephen Condon. He will have his trial on Tuesday at 10 o'clock, before Judge McGrew. A piece of wagon coupling weighing about twenty-five pounds is in the sheriff's office to be introduced as evidence against him.

From Saturday's Daily.

Mrs. Hill returned from Phenix last evening.

Frederick E. Murray, of Jerome, is in town.

Thos. Carroll, of Cottonwood, is in town.

Dr. Lincoln has just received a lot of fresh vaccine virus.

Chas. Curtis & Co. will open their new saloon this evening.

This section was visited with another glorious rain last evening.

B. Goldman, the Phenix merchant, will leave for home tomorrow.

J. H. Carpenter left for the east via Phenix and El Paso, this morning.

Another car load of Frederickburg beer, just received by Maier.

The new postoffice is fitted up with all the conveniences of a metropolitan office.

A new postoffice has been established at Whipple, with A. G. Oliver as postmaster.

Mrs. Pannenberg will leave next week to join her husband in San Diego, California.

Mrs. L. C. Palmer and family will leave for San Bernardino, California, next week.

Miss Lawson will preach at the 11 o'clock service tomorrow, at the Marine street church.

Miss Minnie Madden and her company will appear at the opera house, Monday evening.

The Courier says its Walnut Grove correspondent is "an enlightened and gentlemanly" liar.

The Holiness band contemplates holding a series of services at Whipple, next week, in the afternoon.

R. J. Egbert, formerly of the firm of Egbert & Ingalls, Prescott, is now located in Washington Territory.

Billy Gavin, one of the locators of the Fine Spring mine, on Turkey creek, is now in the Coeur d'Alene country.

The appearance of Miss Minnie Madden and her excellent company will be the dramatic event of Prescott.

Miss Erbe Robinson has closed her engagement at the Cabinet saloon, and left on this afternoon's train for the east.

A number of gentlemen interested in copper properties, have been on a visit to this section, leaving for the east yesterday.

The rainfall at noon today amounted to .49 inches since yesterday morning, or 2.45 inches during the recent storm.

The following are the lucky numbers for the big prize of the Louisiana State lottery: 67,080, 23,880, 6,901, 22,735, 6, 346, 11,561, 19,724, 91,940.

Agents of eastern nurseries have been doing a thriving business in this section recently, selling trees to our citizens. Wonder what all our Salt river neighbors.

A correspondent of the Globe Silver Belt talks that paper to talk for announcing Dr. Wharton, of Phenix, as the author of the hymn, "Mourn for the Thousands Slain," claiming that such an announcement was incorrect. The correspondent, however, is mistaken as Dr. Wharton is the author of the hymn mentioned.

Only one copy of the Phenix Gazette has reached this office since it has passed into the control of T. E. Farish. It can't be possible that our old friend Tum intends cutting us off as an exchange. Since he has regularly entered the field of journalism, we may have some pleasant things to say concerning Mr. Farish, which he would like to read.

The C. T. Society had a good attendance last evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Randall, and an interesting programme for the evening's entertainment was gone through with.

The place of holding the next meeting was not decided, but the following committee was appointed for its arrangement: Mrs. A. J. Head, Miss Bray, G. A. Bray and J. E. Anderson.

James Krigbaum, a Tombstone man who recently returned from the Panama canal, stated to a reporter in the former place, that while there has been a great deal of work done on the canal, in proportion to the vast amount yet to be done before the two oceans are welded, it is but an ant hill to a mountain. There is no possibility, much less a probability that the work can be completed in 1899. Mr. Krigbaum predicts that it will take at least twenty years to complete the work, if perchance it should ever be completed.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY.

Dan Pars left for Denver today. The planing mill at the depot is in operation.

Major C. F. Dake is in town from Walnut Grove.

J. H. Marion left for St. Louis on this afternoon's train.

Joe Long is painting the Prescott railroad depot.

A large amount of machinery for the Arizona Sampling works has arrived at the depot.

The Holiness band held a short meeting in the Cabinet saloon on Saturday evening.

Mr. Morley left for California yesterday, well pleased with the outlook of this country.

The Holiness band, now in Prescott, has no connection whatever with the Salvation army.

J. F. Meador has gone to St. Johns as a witness in the case before the district court there.

The time for commencing revival services has been changed from 8 o'clock to 7:30 o'clock p. m.

A Mexican laborer at Walnut Grove, was seriously injured by the caving of a bank a few days ago.

Two cannon arrived on Saturday's train, one being destined for Whipple and the other for Camp Verde.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Otto gave a social dance at their residence, to a number of ladies and gentlemen, on Saturday evening last.

A freight car, attached to yesterday's incoming train, jumped the track at the Granite creek bridge, delaying the train about ten minutes.

The sale of tickets for the Minnie Madden company has been good. A number of seats have been engaged for the entire three performances.

Joe King, a veteran railroadman, who has been with the Prescott & Arizona Central railroad for several months, has left for other railroad fields.

Governor Sulick has appointed Thos. Hallock, of Mohave county, Henry Smith, of Apache, and C. M. Bruce, of Cochise, as members of the Live Stock Sanitary commission.

"It is funny" to read about Judge Tucker influencing legislation of the 12th legislative assembly, when he was not in this territory at the time, and had not been for a year or two previous.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the Prescott & Arizona Central railroad, held on Saturday, the resignation of E. M. Jerome as president was accepted, and T. S. Bellock elected in his place.

El Perkins will pass over the Atlantic & Pacific railroad soon, on his way to California. His reputation for "truth and veracity," is such as to entitle him to a first class position as correspondent for our contemporary.

E. M. Sanford, the criminal lawyer of Prescott, arrived at Prescott on Saturday, and left on Sunday morning for St. Johns to attend the session of the district court. There will be a "cloud-bust" at the county seat, if somebody "don't look a little odd."—Hobbs Critic.

Mr. Sam Hill, who came down from Prescott about two weeks ago, to attend the Grand Lodge, L. O. O. F., and look after his extensive business here, left today for home. He carried with him a suspiciously large amount of baggage for a single man—handsome and such things.—Herald.

Our contemporary is mistaken when it says that "the rabid JOURNAL-MINER does not appear to like Courier correspondents." If there is any thing we do like, it is a good able bodied assent fellow such as writes for that sheet. A fellow, who, when he moves from one place to another, has to employ a freight team to ship his truth and veracity on.

We are in receipt of a pamphlet containing the official printed proceedings of the last session of the Society of Arizona Pioneers, held at Tucson in December last. It contains the eloquent address of Col. A. J. Zabinski at that occasion, a piece of oratory seldom surpassed for eloquence.

The new postmaster at Flagstar wants to "brush up" a little on business. Two postal notes issued at the Flagstar office, were presented to-day at the Prescott office, both of which were irregular. One had neglected to be punched properly, while the other was not signed by the postmaster, his signature appearing as the receiver of the amount named in the order, instead of as the postmaster issuing it. Mistaken any following us closely on each other, indicating incompetency, inexcusable.

W. H. Morley, who has spent about ten days in this vicinity, investigating the resources of the country, left on yesterday's train for California. He carried with him a very favorable impression of this section of country, and expressed not only his intention of investing in properties here himself, but of inducing friends to do likewise. Mr. Morley has been connected with government surveys in California and reports having visited sections of that country, where they were densely populated, when they looked less inviting than this country does at present.

Easter is over, and the tired and overworked men will now have a rest, but the lay of the spring foot down on for ever.—Globe.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY.

D. Levy has gone east.

Delightful weather once more.

Cigars and tobacco of all kinds at Al. Aitken's.

"Frou-Frou" at the opera house tomorrow night.

The largest bananas ever in this market, at Al. Aitken's.

Mrs. L. C. Palmer has gone to San Bernardino, California.

Ask for the "Humboldt" cigar at Al. Aitken's, it is the best.

Miss Olive Dickson, of Skull valley, is visiting relatives in Prescott.

Joe Cook and Wm. J. Simmons, of Williamson valley, are in town.

Geo. W. Sines returned last evening from his trip to Walnut Grove.

J. C. McCutchen and wife are in town from their Agua Fria ranch.

Oranges, lemons and bananas, all the fruits of the season, at Al. Aitken's.

W. C. Bashford returned today from a visit to the northern part of the country.

Key West cigars, a fresh lot of extra choice quality, just received at Aitken's cigar store.

A "deliciously charming, luminary," must be something very extraordinary, exceedingly sweet.

W. G. Oliver, post trader at Whipple, received a fine, stylish two-wheeled cart today, from St. Louis.

Kentucky cork mash whisky double standard goods and genuine Tennessee whisky at the Co. Web.

Miss Jessie Hinds, the accomplished school teacher, is teaching a term of school in Williamson valley.

Buy your Louisiana State Lottery tickets at A. Aitken, who has the agency for the same, in Prescott.

The Piedmont Cattle company will shortly put a lot of thoroughbred stock on their Martinez range.

No. 50,830 drawing \$10,000 in the Louisiana State lottery, was sold in Tucson. Who is the lucky man?

Members of the Minnie Madden company are delighted with the location of our town and its beautiful mountain scenery.

J. F. Pore, the deputy revenue collector, has located his office on the corner of Cortes and Goodwin streets, opposite Gardner's store.

The Marine Street church was comfortably filled last evening at the services of the Holiness band. It is understood that only a few more meetings will be held here.

Col. E. A. Rogers is in charge of the Courier during the absence of its proprietor, although the editorial and local work will mostly be done by J. S. Barcroft, an experienced journalist and gentleman.

Major C. F. Dake was engaged today leading up five or six big wagons with machinery for Walnut Grove. In the lot was a boiler and engine for the electric light, the capacity of the present one being too small.

Mr. Arthur Miller, manager of the Minnie Madden troupe, expressed great surprise to find as handsomely appointed in a frontier town, as the Prescott Opera house.

Dr. Chas. F. Williams, an experienced metallurgist, has leased the assay office on Cortes street, and is prepared to do all kinds of assaying correctly on short notice. Dr. Williams will also examine and report on mining properties, when requested.

The Brooklyn Magazine.

Mr. Beecher's last contribution to periodical literature opens the April Brooklyn Magazine, and proves to be a most vigorous article, giving the great preacher's opinions of dancing, social amusements, stimulants and tobacco, in a general consideration of "Youthful Excesses and Old Age." The dead preacher's four not sermons are also printed in the number, and a most eloquent tribute is paid to his memory by the editor. The balance of the number bristles with spring time, flowers and Easter. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage contributes a bright "Baker's Recollection." Mrs. M. J. Gordon describes the "Fruits and Flowers of California," two other writers describe "Spring Time in the Forests" and "The Gardens of Egypt," while poets sing sweetly of budding spring and the carol of birds. A noticeable feature is the reproduction, in the author's own photographs, of the famous poem, "Curfew Must Not Ring Too-Night," by Basil Hartwick Thorpe, to which hundreds of the admirers of this world-famous song will be attracted. Four bright and entertaining complete short stories are told by Florence L. Snow, Lee C. Harby and Robert McPhail. With the next issue the magazine changes its name for that of the American Magazine, when it will be fully illustrated and its price increased: 150-155 Pearl street, New York.

A LOUPE NUTTERMAN.

Chas. W. Beach, superintendent of the Prescott & Arizona Central railroad, and who is also interested in one of the largest live stock enterprises in this country, reports the birth, on his ranch about a week ago, of a colt which is a freak of nature. He says it has three eyes, two in their natural position in the head and the third located between them in the center of the forehead. It has also four nostrils, but otherwise it is natural. It is the offspring of a roan mare, formerly owned by ex-Chief Justice Howard.

Mining items.

The St. Louis-Yavapai M. & M. company has just made a shipment of over 80,000 worth of silver bullion.

Some very rich specimens of ore from E. S. Junior's mine, in the Bradshaw district, on exhibition in James Bonar's store window.

Take it in Time.

A man who presents an appearance of debility, whose countenance is anxious and who is subject to spells of faintness, is liable to sudden death from heart disease. Let him take Dr. Flint's Heart Remedy before it is too late. At drug stores, \$1.50. Descriptive treatise with each bottle; or address J. J. Mack & Co., N.Y.

The Tip Top Country.

C. J. Clark, superintendent of the St. Louis-Yavapai M. & M. Co., at Tip Top, came down on Thursday evening, bringing with him 8,500 ounces of silver bullion, the result of the workings of the waste dump of the old Tip Top mine. They have 10 stamps in their mill which crush 30 tons of 30 ounces per day. This is concentrated into one ton, which, upon amalgamation yields 400 ounces of fine bullion. They have enough of this grade of ore to keep their mill running continuously for another year. It is now proposed to put in 10 additional stamps at an early day and run through everything on the dumps and in the mine that will pay 10 ounces per ton. They have thus far got their water from the mine, but nine months' continuous drawing upon this source has nearly drained it, and the future supply will be pumped from a large spring, three miles below the mill. This spring will afford 30,000 gallons per day. Their wood is packed from the Bradshaw mountains, 15 miles distant, and costs \$15 per cord laid down at the mine.

The company own the Mervin mine on the Coconino side, about four miles southwest from the town of Tip Top. They are down 70 feet and have a two foot vein of 70 ounces ore. There is now 10,000 gallons of water per day, raised from the mine. Mr. Clark thinks that the company has a bright future before it.

Ensign & Bowers have 15 tons of 1,000 ounce ore out and sacked ready for shipment. This ore comes from the Arizona claim. Among the lot is one that assays 11,000 ounces per ton, which largely helps to raise the general average to so high a figure. Others are taking out ore for shipment and Mr. Clark estimates the amount on the dumps equivalent to 25,000 ounces.—Globe.

Miss Madden's "Caprice."

The Prescott Opera house was comfortably filled last evening, to witness the production of Taylor's beautiful comedy-drama, Caprice, by Miss Minnie Madden and her excellent company.

The audience was not disappointed, either in the dramatic trend predicted for them by the JOURNAL-MINER, or the performance, if anything excelled their most sanguine expectations. The appearance of Miss Madden was the signal for an outburst of enthusiastic applause from the audience, and the interest in the drama was unabated throughout.

Miss Madden plays the part of Mercy Baxter and Lucy Ashton. The scenery of the first part, represents a mountain camping scene, near the fastnesses of Holyrood. Mercy, the undeveloped young artist of good family, who spends his holidays in the neighborhood and who finally marries the country girl. A short period of love in a cottage, but the artist grows weary of his poor little ungrammatical wife, and after much pathetic exploitation with her father for not having sent her to school, Mercy leaves her husband and devotes eight years to a course of education. During this period she becomes an intimate acquaintance of Edith Henderson, a sister of her artist husband, Jack Henderson, and on her invitation, visits the Henderson mansion to spend the holidays as Miss Lucy Ashton, when she meets her husband and all ends well. Miss Madden's report in the play is excellent throughout, but J. J. Harwood, as Jack Baxter and Harry W. Emmett, as Professor Philander Potts, being worthy of special mention. Miss Madden's rendering of "Maybe you would but I doubt it," was exceptionally sweet, and elicited a most hearty encore from the audience.

The company will repeat Caprice this evening and on tomorrow evening they will play Frou-Frou.

Time to Begin.

Now is the time for the miners to begin the development of their claims. The season is opening up favorably, and time should not be lost in idling about waiting for some one with capital to come along and buy mines at fabulous prices. If you have a good mine show your faith in it, by working it yourself, if possible. If you are unable to work it yourself, take a reasonable price for it, when a buyer comes along. It is far better for the poor to do this than take the desperate chances of getting a big price. Many times prospectors have been offered prices which they have seemed low, but which, in reality, were moderate. They held out for large prices, and to-day many of the same men regret their failure to sell at the price offered. If you cannot operate your mine yourself, sell it when a reasonable sum is offered, and the chances are that you will be much better off by so doing.—Exchange.

At St. Johns Convention.

A correspondent of the Albuquerque Democrat, writing from St. Johns says that on last Wednesday night at about 10 o'clock, while several persons were sitting in a room at the house of a Mexican named Santa Cruz, in that town, a bullet came crashing through the window. Harry Silver was among the occupants of the room, and had a very narrow escape from the assassin's bullet. He was sitting in a rocking chair near the window, and just as he reached backward the bullet passed in front of his head. It is generally surmised that Silver was the intended victim, as he incurred the enmity of certain parties by the prominent part he has taken in legal prosecutions there. The letter states he is now the principal witness against Solomon Barth, who is about to be tried on an indictment for forgery.

Railroad Accident at

An accident happened to the west bound train on the Atlantic & Pacific railroad, on Saturday night, within a mile and a half of Ash Fork, which delayed it about twelve hours. Our contemporary, this morning, erroneously reported the accident as happening at Johnson's canyon, and that two men were killed. The accident was but slight, the engine and baggage car only leaving the track, and the only man hurt being the postal agent, slightly injured, no one being killed as reported. The cause of the accident was due to the widening of the track at a curve. The train was running very slowly at the time, on a down grade. The engine was left in the ditch and the balance of the train went west yesterday morning.

Sanctuary Sidewalks.

The sidewalk along the west side of McCormick street, in front of the late north of T. J. Butler's residence, and the walk on the east side of Marine street, in front of vacant lot south of Major Dake's residence, contain a number of loose and broken boards, which make them dangerous for pedestrians to travel over at night. A lady had the misfortune to sprain her ankle seriously in one of the traps of the first mentioned, while the imprudences caused by a gentleman tripping up on Marine street, on his way to revival services, would have shocked the ears of the evangelist, if they had heard it. Won't our city fathers see that these dangerous places are repaired?

"Sanctuary at Sanctuary."

Miss Marietta Holly, the distinguished humorist just known as "Joshua Allen's Wife," has just finished her new book, "Sanctuary at Sanctuary," in the inimitable, mirth-provoking style of "Barnabas at the Centennial," "Betsey Robbitt," etc., and has sold the MSS. for a good round sum to Messrs. Hubbard Bros., of Philadelphia, who are employing the best humorist artists in the country to illustrate it, and propose bringing it out this spring at a popular price by subscription. Miss Holly spent all last season amid the wilds of fiction, at Sanctuary, and takes off